

# The North Adams Transcript.

VOLUME 4

THE NORTH ADAMS EVENING TRANSCRIPT, TUESDAY, JULY 19, 1898.

NUMBER 46.

SAMUEL GULLY & CO

## ADVANCE GUARD OFF FOR PORTO RICO.

General Miles Will Be Followed at Once By 40,000 Troops.

INSURGENTS

AT SANTIAGO ARE

DISSATISFIED

Wanted to Begin Their Own Government at Once. Shafter Will Not Allow Them In City. Insurgents In Manila Try to Leave Dewey Out.

### MILES ON HIS WAY.

Didn't Receive Orders Yesterday, But They Were Repeated.

Washington, July 19.—General Miles did not start yesterday as was expected, owing to a delay in receiving the orders. They were repeated to him last night and he was told to start immediately. He is believed now to be on his way to Porto Rico.

### THE PORTO RICO TROOPS.

Chickamauga, July 19.—Major General Brooke will return from Washington tomorrow, and the question of what regiments will go to Porto Rico will be definitely decided. It is generally believed that the first and second divisions will go. The movement will begin this week and the railroads are all prepared.

### FORTY THOUSAND MEN

To Be Sent to Invade Porto Rico. Vanguard of Expedition Already Started.

Washington, July 19.—Secretary Alger, as he left the white house at midnight, announced that the vanguard of the Porto Rican expedition had started from Cuba. Orders were sent to General Miles by Secretary Alger and to Admiral Sampson by Secretary Long to start for Porto Rico as soon as possible. The Yale, carrying General Miles and a part of the expedition, and other transports carrying the remainder of the troops of General Shaffer's command, destined for Porto Rico, will proceed to the landing place agreed upon under convoy of Admiral Sampson's vessels. Upon their arrival a landing will be effected under the guns of the warships. Large forces will be hurried to Porto Rico from the United States. The troops at Charleston, which have been ready to leave for several days, are under orders to start at once. Unless delays that are now unexpected should occur, all of the troops will have embarked before sunset today.

The regular troops now at Tampa will be hurried as rapidly as ships can carry them. It is the expectation of the secretary of war that within 10 days 40,000 American troops will be on Porto Rican soil.

The question of transports for the Porto Rico expedition and that of providing subsistence for the army which is to go there occupied the attention of the officials of the quartermaster's and the subsistence departments of the army during the entire afternoon. Ample transports are scattered along the Atlantic and gulf coasts and at Santiago, and these will be concentrated as rapidly as possible at the embarking points. Subsistence stores also are abundant at some of the points from which the troops are to start, and these will be supplemented by additional supplies as fast as they are needed. A vast quantity will be shipped from Newport News. Officials studied the map of Porto Rico with a view among other things of determining the most available port at which to land the army and supplies. They would not say, however, which one had been selected. It was suggested in some quarters that the army might land on the southern coast near Ponce, to the southwest of San Juan.

General Hawkins' Commission. General Hawkins on crutches, with his wounded right foot, the first of the general officers to arrive from Santiago, got his major general's commission at the war department Monday. He and other officers from the front, with Count Von Goetzen, the German military observer, gave Secretary Alger additional details about the fighting. Count Von Goetzen was particularly complimentary to our officers and men.

It is believed by the administration that after Porto Rico is taken and the Spanish coast is attacked by Commodore Watson, Spain's pride may become sufficiently humbled to accept the inevitable without waiting for the capture of Havana, postponed until the close of the rainy season, but which the administration hopes will never have to be made by ships and troops. For the present there seems to be no reason to longer hope for overtures from the Spanish government which our government can consider.

It has been decided that none of the troops who participated in the actual fighting before Santiago shall be employed in the Porto Rico expedition. There are two reasons for this, first the men have suffered severely from hardships, the climate and from fever, and

designed to be very bad practice to allow the soldiers who have been exposed to yellow fever to be brought in contact with those fresh from the United States. There is also still another reason, a purely military one. Ten thousand Spanish troops are at Holguin, Manzanillo and other points within striking distance of Santiago, and they might not lose an opportunity to recover the ground lost at Santiago if the place were left insufficiently protected.

Therefore Shafter's entire army is to be kept on guard on the high hills in the rear of the town until the men have stamped out the yellow fever. Then they will take a turn at the Spaniards if they can be found, and it may be that Shafter's march will end at Havana. He will work as far from his base as possible after his army is thoroughly refreshed, hunting the enemy wherever they are liable to be found.

### WORK OF THE NAVY.

The part which the navy is to take in the assault against Porto Rico has been fully matured. The several transport fleets will have with them one or two auxiliary craft, carrying strong secondary batteries of six or eight six-pounders. The report that three monitors are on their way from Key West to San Juan is unauthorized. It is the general understanding, however, that the navy will rely mainly on armored ships for the bombardment of San Juan, as the big battleships and monitors afford the best means of offensive warfare, while their armor belts protect them from such fire as the Juan batteries can bring to bear. The fortifications there are much like those of Santiago, with a castle at the entrance of the harbor and a number of lesser fortifications leading up to the city. These, however, are viewed with less awe since an examination of the promontory batteries at Santiago has shown them to be antiquated and capable of little effective resistance.

The movement of the ships from Santiago to their new fields of action will begin at once, and it is probable that some of Sampson's ships were detached yesterday and proceeded with General Miles' first expedition towards Porto Rico. They will be needed to cover the debarkation of the troops. The others will follow as soon as the full army expedition is ready to make a landing, when the attack will begin simultaneously on land and sea.

For the Government of Santiago. By direction of President McKinley a state paper has been issued which provides in general terms for the government of the province of Santiago, and is the first document of the kind ever prepared by a president of the United States. The paper is not only an authorization and instruction of General Shaffer for the government of the captured territory, but also a proclamation to the people of the territory of the intention of the government of the United States regarding them and their interests. It marks the formal establishment of a new political power in Cuba, and insures to the people of the territory over which the power extends absolute security in the exercise of their private rights and relations, as well as security to their persons and property. Among other things it says:

While it is held to be the right of the conqueror to levy contributions upon the enemy in their seaports, towns or provinces which may be in his military possession by conquest and to apply the proceeds to defray the expenses of the war, this right is to be exercised within such limitations that it may not savor of confiscation. As the result of military occupation the taxes and duties payable by the inhabitants to the former government become payable to the military occupant, unless he sees fit to substitute for them other rates or modes of contribution to the expenses of the government. The moneys so collected are to be used for the purpose of paying the expenses of government under the military occupation, such as the salaries of the judges and the police and the payment of the expenses of the army. Private property taken for the use of the army is to be paid for when possible in cash at a fair valuation, and when payment in cash is not possible, receipts are to be given.

All ports and places in Cuba which may be in the actual possession of our land and naval forces will be opened to the commerce of all neutral powers, as well as our own, in articles not contraband of war, upon payment of the prescribed rates of duty which may be in force at the time of the importation.

Uncertain of Their Ground. Santiago, July 19.—The residents of the city seem to be uncertain of their ground, moved alternately by regret that the Spanish sovereignty has ceased to be potential in Santiago province and by a feeling of happiness that the Americans are here to feed them and to keep the Cubans in leash.

### INSURGENTS ARE RESTLESS.

Think They Should Be Allowed to Assume Control of Santiago.

Santiago, July 19.—The American soldiers here are impressed more every day with the increasing strained relations between American officers and General Garcia's Cubans. The situation has now reached a point where there is practically no communication between the armies, and the relations border on hostilities rather than relations supposed to exist between allies.

The Cubans are greatly disappointed because they were not allowed to enter the city immediately and proceed to govern it. They have already selected their governor.

Shafter says the government of the city is a matter for the people to decide. When the Americans leave, it will be turned over to the Cubans and not till then.

### THE ROSTER OF PRISONERS.

Gen. Shafter Has More Spanish Prisoners Than American Soldiers.

Washington, July 19.—General Shafter wires under date of yesterday that the roster of prisoners was handed him yesterday afternoon by General Toral. The total is 22,750 men, a number far in excess of Shafter's own army.

### MORE TOWNS SURRENDER.

Camp McCalla, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, July 19.—The Spanish flag at Caimanera and Guantanamo were hauled down yesterday, after the Spaniards were notified by officers of the Marblehead of the surrender of Santiago. The total forces there were 5,000.

### A CITY OF SILENCE.

Santiago Quiet. Red Cross Flags On All Churches. More Transports Arrive.

(Copyright by Associated Press.)

Santiago, Monday, July 19.—Santiago is now a city of silence. The American flag waves over the military headquarters on Morro's flagstaff and Red Cross flags are as numerous as the church spires. Some stores are open, but there are few patrons. Beggars are much in evidence.

No evidence of gloom is seen on the faces of Spanish men and women. Already they are laughing at the prospect of getting food other than rice and salt meats. Nearly all the better class houses are closed. Filth is noticeable everywhere and much sanitary work is progressing.

A score more American transports arrived in the harbor this afternoon bedecked with flags.

### Buffalo to Be Made Useful.

Washington, July 19.—There is yet some dispute over the final disposition of the Buffalo, formerly the Nithyron, now at Norfolk. The bureau of construction has reported that to put her in first-class shape would cost \$250,000. The department refused to expend such an amount, and for a time it was supposed the Buffalo would not become a cruiser. Commander Marshall, who will command the Buffalo, . . . is converted into a cruiser, informing the department that with a crew he could make the repairs deemed necessary, such as tearing out the woodwork and replacing it with ironwork, and getting rid of yellow fever germs that may be lurking about the ship. It has been decided to do this, and the ship will be fitted out with guns and sent to the war. She has been ordered to New York.

### Theft at Fort Adams.

Newport, July 19.—The adjutant's box at Fort Adams containing the wages of many of the soldiers, an amount thought to be \$800, was stolen either Sunday night or Monday morning. Three regulars of the Seventh heavy artillery were arrested on suspicion, and are being held for court-martial.

The money belonged for the most part to the volunteers, and they had entrusted it to the adjutant for safekeeping until transmission home. After the alarm of the theft had been given guards completely surrounded the fort, and nobody was allowed to leave until his innocence had been reasonably established.

### NO FEAR AT MANILA.

Dewey Has Not Confirmed Reports of Trouble With Germany.

Santiago, July 19.—The navy department has received nothing from Dewey relating to the press report concerning our relations with Germany, but the officials feel less concern over Germany's attitude. There is good reason to believe that direct assurances have been received from Germany that she would offer no obstacles to the execution of our plans.

### AGUINALDO DICKERS.

Wants Spanish in Manila to Be Reconciled and Urge Dewey to Leave.

Hong Kong, July 19.—An important interview has just been held between General Aguinaldo's secretary, Legarda, a prominent white man, and the Spanish commander, Captain General Augustin. The insurgents' representatives urged General Augustin to surrender the city, asserting that 50,000 insurgents surrounded Manila and were able to enter it at any moment. Thus far, they added, the insurgents had been restrained with difficulty, but if the Spaniards continued stubborn the result would be that the insurgents would be compelled to bombard and storm the city, "with the inevitable slaughter, unparalleled in history, because in the excitement of battle they cannot discriminate." Continuing, the captain general's visitors advised him to disregard the official fictions regarding alleged Spanish victories in Cuba and reinforcements coming to the Philippines islands, and proposed a reconciliation between the Spaniards and the Philippines under a republican flag and a joint endeavor to persuade the Americans to abandon hostilities in the Philippines. Finally, the representatives of the insurgents proposed an appeal to the powers to recognize the independence of the Philippine islands. The captain general replied that he must fight, however hopeless the Spanish cause. Legarda then returned to Cavite, taking with him the white man, who is a paroled prisoner.

The natives inside the city say they received a fortnight ago a concerted signal to prepare for storming the walls. A second signal, fixing the date of the assault, has not yet been issued, and they are tired of waiting and are losing faith in Aguinaldo. The latter, it is alleged, finds it extremely difficult to capture the town fortifications. His previous successes, it is pointed out, were easy, because of the nature of the defenses, which suited his skirmishes.

It is further alleged that the principal points captured by the insurgents were obtained possession of through treachery. The insurgents are now bringing artillery around by sea from Malabon, which is tedious and troublesome work.

They are also obtaining detailed reports of the condition of affairs from the inside of the city.

Admiral Dewey is establishing a more strict blockade, lest it be invalidated by permitting neutrals to visit Cavite and Malabon and send and receive mails, enclosing surreptitiously Spanish dispatches. He has threatened to station warships opposite the city, which might precipitate hostilities, as the Spanish officers declare they will certainly fire on any American within range, regardless of the consequences.

The second installment of American troops is expected here daily, and the last detachments are booked to arrive here early in August. Probably military operations will be deferred until the September dry season, when it is cooler, and possibly then bloodshed may be unnecessary.

A Spanish steamer, the Filipinas, has just been brought in here in the hands of the insurgents. It appears that she was on the northern coast and escaping to China with a native crew on board when the latter revolted, killed the Spanish officers, and brought the vessel to Cavite.

The Spaniards are daily employing convicts to fell trees and burn huts on the outskirts of the town, and fortifications continue; but otherwise the position is unchanged. The stock of flour is practically exhausted, but the supplies of rice and buffalo meat will last for months longer.

### NEWS IN BRIEF.

The bread company's hay and grain storehouse in Lynn was burned. The loss is \$200.

A fire that broke out in Sunderland, Eng., destroyed 30 business buildings in three of the principal streets.

Jasper Simpson, while resisting arrest, shot and killed two deputy United States marshals near Benton, Ark., Sunday.

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Let Us Repair Your Wheels or Watches-----

'98 Hartford Tires, \$2.00 '98 Trinity Tires, \$1.50

" Vim Tires, 2.00 " Calc'm King Lamps, 3.50

" Regal Tire, 1.75 " Solar Gas, 3.00

To reduce before inventory, August 1. This cut effects the entire stock of seasonable suits

\$5.00

This popular price secures your choice of 50 suits of the \$6.50 grade.

\$6.65 and \$8.75

Suits have been added to by new suits and the interest increases from day to day. \$7.50 to \$8.50 at \$6.65 and 10 and \$12 at \$8.75.

\$10.75, \$12.75 and \$14.75

Are the new prices on the finest stock of Cutting made suits ever collected. At \$10.75 you pick from the \$13.50 and \$15 suit at \$12.75 you choose from the \$16.50 and \$18 suit and at \$14.75 you select from 20 and \$22 qualities. Some 500 suits all to be sold at once. Buy before August 1.

C. H. Cutting & Co.

## WEBER BROS. Reduction Sale!

OF  
Shoes and Slippers

Begins July 20,

Wednesday Morning at 8 a. m.

10 and 15 per cent discount

ON  
All Regular Prices.

WEBER BROS.

Manufacturers, Wholesalers, Retailers.

Are You  
Economical?

We know you are. You want to save money. We are in the field to aid you. That's just the reason we departed from the beaten road of High Prices and established a Cut Price Drug Store. We claim we can save you money on every purchase, but don't take our word for it. Come and see for yourself.

John H. C. Pratt,

The Pioneer Cut Price Druggist,

30 Main Street, Opposite State St.

## High Grade Clothes Low Grade Prices.

For the next 30 days we shall sell all our fine imported and domestic suiting, overcoatings, and trouserings at greatly reduced prices. We have an elegant line of Scotch and worsted fabrics suitable for business suits and everything made in black coatings for cutaway and frock suits,

ALL AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Special Sale of Trousers at \$7.00 per pair.

P. J. BOLAND,

Tailor and Furnisher, Boland Block

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Let Us Repair Your Wheels or Watches-----

'98 Hartford Tires, \$2.00 '98 Trinity Tires, \$1.50

" Vim Tires, 2.00 " Calc'm King Lamps, 3.50

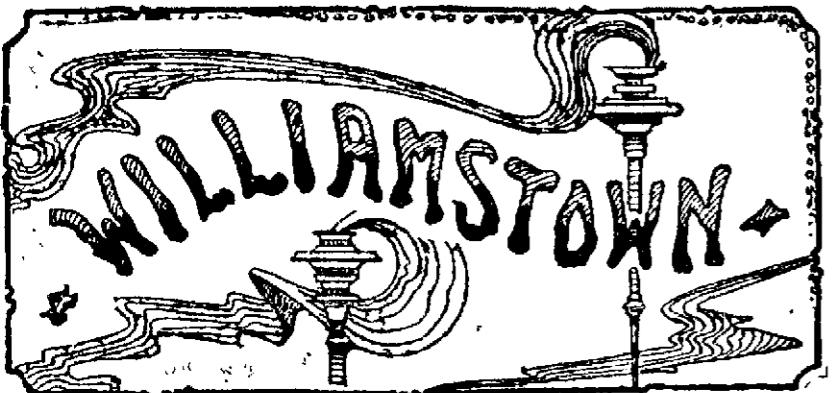
" Regal Tire, 1.75 " Solar Gas, 3.00

GEO. E. PATTON COMPANY.

49 Center Street.

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To Help the Soldiers The State Road Contract.

**THE STATE ROAD CONTRACT.**  
The selectmen say that their waiving of the right to contract for building the state road is a formality that has been observed every time any state road has been built in town, and that it does not necessarily follow that they will not have the contract. On the other hand, they evidently expect to have it unless some one else is much more anxious for the work than they are. It is expected the contract will soon be let and work will begin immediately afterwards.

#### TO HELP THE SOLDIERS.

A concert will be given at the opera house Thursday evening for the benefit of Company M of Adams and the soldiers relief fund of the local Woman's Relief corps. The program will consist of selections by the Crescent quartet of Pittsfield and readings by Prof. John F. Howes of Albany. An interesting entertainment is promised and a large attendance is hoped for. Admission will be 25 cents.

The work of macadamizing the lower end of Cole avenue was begun Monday under the supervision of George P. Carpenter, who directed the work that was done last year. It is said that Mr. Mason can crush stone faster than it can be used and so there will be nothing to hinder pushing the work right along.

The White Oaks Sunday school will picnic Thursday by the "Lucas" on Rev. W. R. Stocking's farm. The friends of the school are invited to join and a happy time is anticipated.

Miss Eva Torrey, daughter of L. C. Torrey, is visiting friends and relatives in Saratoga for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lingquist and Mrs. Pilkinson of New York are at the home of their uncle, W. A. Blair, for a visit of two weeks.

The Williamstown Station Juniors will play a game of baseball with the city boys next Saturday on the campus or Weston Field. The Juniors think they have a pretty good team and would like to arrange for games with any teams in this section composed of boys about 18 years old. Any one interested may address Louis Miller, Williamstown Station, Mass.

Charles Young of Hopkins' furniture store is having a vacation this week and has gone away on a wheeling trip.

Prof. J. W. Lawrence who is serving as organist at Round Lake, N. Y., as he has for several years past, was in town Monday. He will be home one day each week to attend to his pupils.

The body of Miss Mary E. Sprague, who died at Adams Sunday, was brought to this town today for burial in the east cemetery. Rev. E. C. Farwell officiated at the grave.

The King's Daughters of the Methodist Church will serve a 10 cent supper Friday evening at the church from 6 to 8 o'clock. The proceeds will be sent to the soldier boys in Tampa.

Mr. and Mrs. Nat B. Towne returned Monday night from Saratoga, where they had been stopping since their marriage at Lansingburgh, N. Y., a week ago, and Mr. Towne was again on duty in the postoffice.

Joseph Quinn, who recently resigned his clerkship in the postoffice, finished his work there Monday night and has taken a position with Neyland & Quinn.

Mrs. L. C. Clark has thrown to the breeze the largest flag in town. It is 20 by 30 feet, the size of the one that was raised in North Adams July 4.

The collection taken at the Congregational church Sunday morning for Hampton Institute, which was represented by a number of its students who sang and spoke, amounted to over \$86.

Miss Carroll of Albany is visiting in town.

Landlord F. K. McLaughlin of Albany was in town Monday.

Stewart Russell of Albany, Wiliams '95, spent Monday in town.

Sheriff Richards, Constable Dumfrey and numerous others from this town were in Pittsfield Monday on court business. Williamstown is pretty well represented on the criminal docket this term.

W. F. Williams and party left town Monday for the Adirondacks. During his absence Mr. Williams' bicycle repair shop will be in charge of H. C. Dickinson, a Williams college student, who knows how to turn his hand to mechanical work to good advantage.

A. J. Daniels is building a barn in the rear of his new house on Southworth avenue.

The Methodist Sunday school and its friends will go on an excursion to Pontoosuc lake Wednesday. The teams will leave the church at 7 o'clock in the morning.

Remember the telephone meeting to be held in the opera house Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Vice-President Michael J. Griffin of the F. M. T. A. society has been chosen president to succeed Patrick J. Dempsey, who is in Company M, 2d New York regiment.

Miss Elizabeth Fitzpatrick of Albany is the guest of her brother, Samuel Fitzpatrick.

M. Gavitt went to Boston Monday night with his wife and son, who will remain at the sea shore while he is absent to the west. Mr. Gavitt will start for the west tonight and will be gone from three to six weeks. He will go as far as Montana.

Rev. C. P. Mills and family, and his sister, Miss Blanche Mills, arrived from Wollaston Monday to spend their vacation at South Williamstown. Mr. Mills will supply the pulpit of St. John's church during the absence of Rev. Theodore Sedgwick in Europe. Mr. Sedgwick went to New York today and will sail Wednesday on the Germanic of the White Star line, to go home till the first Sunday in September. Mr. Mills can be reached by telephone at the Idlewild.

F. D. Noel and his two young sons, with the Misses Turgem and Miss Mary Archambault, took a fine drive Sunday. At a cold spring in New Ashford and attended church and afterwards drove out to the junction to visit relatives. On their way home they stopped at Pontoosuc lake and the trip was much enjoyed.

**The Easy Food**  
Easy to Buy,  
Easy to Cook,  
Easy to Eat,  
Easy to Digest.  
**Quaker Oats**  
At all grocers  
in 2-lb. pkgs. only

**DR. C. T. KINSMAN,**  
Dentist.  
Noyes block, Spring street, Williamstown.

**CHARLES T. TEFFT,**  
Dentist.  
Water, corner Main Street, Williamstown, Mass.

Get your bicycle sundries at Hodge's. You will save money, 22 Summer street.

Strawberry shortcake, with cream, at Hoxford's tonight and every night.

Luggage carers, 15c; Toe clips, 15c; a **Gold** Tire, \$1.75; at Hodge's, 22 Summer street. Tel. 223-1.

**THE SUN'S VAIN SEARCH.**

Through ages on age the lordly sun  
Renews each day the quest  
That takes him, ere the day is done,  
From east to distant west.

With burning eye he searches through  
The lowly earth and sees  
All things, we silly mortals do  
By Mistress Fate's decrees.

Yet, though the centuries unroll  
And though with might and main  
He seeks from frozen pole to pole,  
His quest is still in vain.

Eternal though his round may be,  
The place he may not guess  
Where hides the thing hean would see—  
Pure earthly happiness.

For ever yet it lies before  
The vigil he may keep  
And seeks the darkness, evemore  
To hide itself in sleep.

Detroit News.

#### LITTLE SENTINEL.

It was in 1829, a few days after the battle of Solferino and San Martino, won by the united Italian and French forces during the contest with Austria for the liberation of Lombardy.

On a beautiful June morning a little troop of cavalry left Saluzzo and advanced cautiously against the enemy, following deserted byways and closely scanning the adjacent country.

The company was led by a commissioned officer and a sergeant. All marched in silence, peering eagerly into the distance, their eyes fixed straight ahead, each moment expecting to catch a glimpse of the enemy's vanguard shimmering through the trees.

In this manner they stumbled upon a little rustic hut embowered in ash trees.

Before it stood a solitary boy of perhaps a dozen years, who with a knife was busily engaged in peeling the bark from a little birch felled for a walking stick. A large tricolor flag fluttered from one window of the cottage.

Not a living being within.

Having hung out their banner, the peasants had precipitately fled through fear of the Austrians.

A single glance at the cavalry, and the lad threw down his stick and lifted his cap. His chest was bared, and he was in his shirt sleeves, but he was a handsome boy, of daring mien, with large eyes of coraline blue and long blond hair.

"What are you doing here?" asked the officer, reining up his horse. "Why did you not run away with your family?"

"I have no family," answered the lad. "I am a foundling. I work a little for everybody. I stand here to see the war."

"Have you seen any Austrians go by?"

"No; not for three days."

The officer pondered a few moments, then he sprang from his horse, and, leaving his soldiers in line just where they had halted, their faces to the enemy, he entered the house and mounted to the roof. The building was low and from the top nothing could be seen except a little stretch of level country.

"Some one must climb to the tree tops," said the officer as he went down.

Just across the garden stood a lofty, slender ash, whose swaying branches reached the very sky.

The officer mused awhile, his gaze wandering from tree to soldier again and again. Then he asked the boy abruptly:

"Have you good eyes, youngster?"

"I?" answered the lad. "I can see a mate of a sparrow a mile off."

"And could you climb to the top of that tree?"

"That tree? Could I? I could be up there in half a minute."

"And then could you tell me what you saw from there—if there are Austrian soldiers over in that direction, clouds of dust, glitter of guns, horses?"

"To be sure I could."

"And what would you ask for doing this service?"

"What would I ask?" said the boy, smiling. "Nothing. Why, it's just fun."

If it were to the Austrians, now, I wouldn't do it at any price, but for our people—I am a Lombard, you know."

"Good! Up with you, then!"

"One moment, while I take off my shoes."

He quickly removed them, tightened the belt that held his trousers, threw his cap on the ground and clasped his arms around the trunk of the ash.

"Wait a minute," exclaimed the officer, as though moved by a sudden compunction.

The boy turned to look at him with his beautiful eyes of celestial blue and stood waiting in expectant attitude.

"No matter," said the officer. "Go on."

The boy went upward like a cat.

"Keep close watch there, straight ahead!" cried the officer to his soldiers.

In a few moments the lad reached the topmost branches of the tree, his arms clasping the trunk, his legs lost in the foliage, but his body exposed, while the sun, shining full upon his broad head, imparted to it a glister like veritable gold.

"Look straight ahead, as far as you can see!" cried the officer.

In order to get a better view the lad loosened his hold with his right hand, using it to shade his eyes.

"What do you see?" demanded the officer.

The boy bent over toward him, and,

making a speaking trumpet of his hand, replied:

"Two men on horseback on the White road!"

"How far away?"

"Half a mile."

"Are they moving?"

"They have halted."

"What else do you see?" asked the officer after a moment's silence. "Look toward the right."

The boy turned his glance to the right and said:

"Among the trees near the cemetery there is something which glitters. It looks like bayonets."

"Do you see any people?"

"No; they are hidden in the grain."

At this instant the shrill whistle of a bullet shot through the upper air, dying away in the distance behind the house.

"Come down, my lad!" cried the officer.

"They have seen you! That is all I want to know. Down, quick!"

"I am not afraid," answered the boy.

"Come down!" repeated the officer.

What else do you see on the left?"

"On the left?"

"Yes, your left hand."

The boy inclined his head leftward.

Coincident with the movement another and sharper hiss rent the air at a much lower range than the first. The lad quivered from head to foot.

"The dove!" he exclaimed. "That was meant for just me!" The ball had almost grazed him as it flew past.

"Quick! To the bottom!" cried the officer, irritated and peremptory.

"I will come down right away," replied the boy. "But the tree shelters me. Have no fear. It's about the left you want to know!"

"Yes, the left," answered the officer, but come down."

"On the left," cried the boy, inclining his body in that direction, "over there by the chapel, I think I see—"

A third sinister hiss shot through the upper air, and almost simultaneously the lad was seen to drop. He sustained himself for a time by clinging to the trunk and branches of the tree, then his hold loosened and with nerveless arms, he fell headlong to the ground.

"Malediction!" cried the officer, darting forward.

The lad had struck heavily on his back and lay at full length with arms extended. A tiny rivulet of blood flowed from his left breast.

The sergeant and two soldiers leaped from their horses. The officer stooped and opened the boy's shirt. The ball had penetrated the left lung.

"He is dead!" exclaimed the officer.

"No; he lives!" replied the sergeant.

"Ah, poor boy, brave lad!" cried the officer. "Courage, courage, my boy!"

But even as he uttered the words and while pressing his handkerchief to the wound the boy's eyes rolled wildly, his head fell back—he was dead!

The officer's face blanched. He looked at the lad fixedly for a moment, then gently laid his head upon the grass, rose and gazed down upon him. Even the sergeant and the two soldiers stood motionless, intently regarding him. The others never turned, keeping their gaze fixed intently in the direction of the enemy.

"Poor boy!" repeated the officer sadly. "Poor, valiant lad!"

He went to the house, took from the window the tricolor flag and spread it like a funeral pall over the little lifeless form, leaving the face uncovered.

The sergeant gathered up the scattered shoes, cap, little walking stick and knife and laid them beside the dead boy.

Again there ensued a few moments of silence. The officer then turned to the sergeant and said:

"We will send the ambulance for him. He shall have a soldier's burial."

By a movement of the hand he waved a kiss to the dead and commanded:

"To horse!"

All sprang to their saddles. The trooper formed into line and once more resumed its march. And a few hours later the little fellow received his honors of war. At sunset the entire line of the Italian vanguard was advancing on the enemy, and marching two by two in the soft-sounding path taken by the little troop of cavalry in the morning was a large battalion of sharpshooters, the same who a few days previously had fought so valiantly, moistening with their blood the heights of San Martino.

The news of the little lad's death had already spread among the soldiers before their leaving camp. The pathway, following the course of a tiny stream, led to within a few steps of the house.

When the chief's command of the battalion saw the little corpse extended at the foot of the ash tree, enveloped in the tricolor flag, they saluted it with their sabers, and one of the number, stooping down, plucked two blossoms from the flower-bedecked bank of the tiny stream, and threw them on the diminutive bier.

Then each and every sharpshooter in passing plucked flowers and strewed them over the dead boy.

In a few minutes the little form was covered with blossoms, and officers and soldiers alike saluted him as they marched past:

"Hurrah, little Lombard!" "Fairwell, my lad!" "I salute thee, golden-haired!" "Vivat!" "Bravo!" "Bravissimo!" "Adieu!"



**THE TAX RATE INCREASED.**  
Caused by the Increases in Town Appropriations and the County Tax.

The tax rate this year will be \$19.50 which is \$3.50 more than last year. The increase is caused by increases in the town appropriations and the county tax. The appropriations last year amounted to \$79,000. This year they amount to \$93,287.61 which is an increase of \$14,287.61. The county tax last year was \$87,012.20 and this year it is \$88,098.67, an increase of \$1,086.47. There is a slight decrease in the state tax. The tax rate for the fire district has not as yet been declared. The evaluation figures will also be given later.

#### FOR COMPANY M'S BENEFIT.

The Veteran's association has arranged for a concert to be given in the opera house Thursday evening for the benefit of Company M. They have secured John Howe, reader of Albany, N. Y., and the Crescent quartet of Pittsfield. W. P. Beckwith of Salem, formerly superintendent of the local schools, will deliver an address. The program is well prepared and the public should be generous in their purchase of tickets. The program is as follows:

"Hurrah for Old New England"..... Baker

Crescent Quartet.

Remarks..... W. P. Beckwith.

Reading—"The Dandy Fifth"..... John A. Howe.

"There'll Be a Hot Time"..... Quartet.

"Star Spangled Banner"..... Key Quartet and Audience.

Reading—"Stand by the Flag"..... Mr. Howe.

"Unfurl the Banner"..... Art. by Parks Quartet.

Reading—"Scott and the Veteran"..... Taylor

Mr. Howe.

a. "Vacant Chair"..... b. "The Dixie"..... Quartet.

"Red, White and Blue"..... Art. by Parks Quartet and Audience.

Reading—"Cuba Libre"..... Mr. Howe.

"The Goblins"..... Get You"..... Parks Quartet.

Singing—"America"..... Parks Audience.

CASE CONTINUED AGAIN.

The continued case against Andrew Boynton, charged with maliciously injuring William Nelson's milk, was heard before Judge Birby Tuesday afternoon there was a large number of citizens present. Lawyer Shaw represented Mr. Nelson and Lawyer Cassidy appeared for the defendant.

Mr. Therliot, an employee of Mr. Nelson's was the one who found the asafetida in a milk can Friday morning, when he poured the milk into the can. The can had been left on a rack over night. Druggist F. E. Mole testified to having sold Boynton asafetida the night before.

Boynton said he had purchased the asafetida to feed to a sick horse and there was a package in court which he claimed was the package he purchased. The package that was found in the milk can was also shown in court. The latter weighed an ounce and a half and the package which Mr. Boynton claimed was the real package weighed nearly three ounces. Mr. Boynton told a good story of his whereabouts on the night in question. The case lasted till afternoon and both lawyers made their arguments. Judge Birby reserved his decision until Saturday morning.

#### RECEIVED AN ELECTRIC SHOCK.

Supt. C. A. Waters and one of his men were shocked by electricity Monday afternoon. They were laying a gas pipe on Park street, opposite A. H. Simmons' furniture store, and it passed through under the electric car tracks. Supt. Waters wished to bend it down into the ground. He therefore placed one end under a rail and the two began to raise the other end of the pipe. As it bent the raised part of the pipe struck against the trolley wire and an electric current went down through the pipe. Mr. Waters could not let go and it seemed to him that his arm was broken. He quickly realized what had caused it and threw himself on the ground. Mr. Mason, who was helping him, was screaming loudly and could not let go until the pipe was taken from the wire. As it was neither man was seriously hurt though the effect of the shock is still felt.

#### FOR THIS EVENING.

Regular meeting of the Knights of Columbus. A full attendance is desired.

Regular meeting of the Renfrew Caledonian club.

Regular meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. The subject will "Micronesia." Everett Carr will lead.

Supper at the Baptist church.

Assembly club dance at Forest park pavilion.

Exhibition run by the W. W. Byars hose team of North Adams on Commercial street.

John Mole of Pittsfield, who has been ill, is visiting local friends.

Mrs. Ernest C. Gale and Miss Armenia Simmons of Cohoes, N. Y., are visiting their cousin, Miss Edith Simmons of Park street.

Mrs. Sarah Goldthwaite of Monroe Bridge, N. Y., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. George Nichols of Zylonite.

T. P. Welch went to Boston Monday.

Dr. A. J. Bond left Monday for a vacation in the Adirondacks.

Dexter Mason of Zylonite left for Windsor Monday and will remain there until his having is done.

The interior of the new South Adams savings bank room is being newly painted and repaired by Contractor Young.

Charles E. Jenks is entertaining Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Thurber of Shelburne Falls. They will attend the Assembly club dance at Forest park this evening.

Germania band will give a concert in front of the opera house Thursday evening, before the benefit concert for Company M.

Fred A. Simmons is now at the hospital in Fort Thomas, Ky.

John B. Perry returned this morning from a trip through New York state.

Misses Irene Bowen, May Ainslie and Sue Whipple left this noon for a vacation at Winthrop beach.

Many letters were received from Company M boys Monday. All are encouraging. The Transcript prints an interesting letter from John Thompson to his father.

Golden Link Rebecca Lodge will serve ice cream and cake in Odd Fellows hall Saturday evening from 7 to 10 o'clock. Whist and other games will be played. The price will be 10 cents and all are invited.

Mrs. Fannie A. Ely of North Adams is visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles Ingram of Mill street.

Gustav Roughmaker was fined \$5 in court this morning for assaulting Thomas Stone, a boss weaver in the Berkshire mills. Monday noon Roughmaker told Stone he was not paying him enough. There was some dispute and Roughmaker struck Stone in the mouth, cutting his lip. He was soon after arrested.

There is talk of having a baseball game between the "Has Beens" and the Chesires at Lawsonian park at Zyonite for the benefit of Company M. Such a game ought to draw a large crowd.

**WHERE SHALL I GO?**  
Why to Louzhin's restaurant on Myrtle street if you want a good lunch, breakfast, dinner or supper. If you have a girl take her to our ice cream parlors, which are the best fitted in town and are over the restaurant. Our ice cream is delicious, and is sold by the quart, pint or plate.

J. LOUGHLIN, Prop.  
Myrtle street.

#### FOR WINDOW GARDENS.

**Simple Ways For Boys and Girls to Gain Amusement From Vegetables.**

A few interesting and pretty features may be added to young people's gardens by the common vegetables. Carrots, turnips, parsnips, potatoes and beans can all be put to unique and decorative uses by any ingenious boy or girl.

Take a large carrot and cut it off about five inches from the thick end. Scrape out the pale yellow center until there is a hole three inches deep. Tie a stout string around it, hang in a light place and fill the hollow center with water. In a few days the young sprouts will begin to shoot, and it will not be long before the feathery carrot leaves grow out and up so as to almost entirely cover the yellow root.

The parsnip is treated in the same way, and when hung alternately with the carrots they make a very effective showing. The water must be daily renewed.

Many amusing little things can be made with the use of cress seed and pieces of old woolen material. A bottle tightly covered with flannel, dipped in water and rolled in cress seed, will soon be covered with a green, velvety surface if kept moist and in the light.

A boy who spends his summers on a New England farm, with more ingenuity than opportunity, makes each year a most interesting little garden with the means of the few vegetables and seeds at his command.

In one corner of his garden he erects a little square rustic arbor of bean poles. Next he plants scarlet runner beans, and as soon as they get to be almost six inches high he begins to train them up strings leading to the poles. The scarlet runner is hardy, grows with great rapidity and bears clusters of scarlet blossoms. They will grow in whatever direction the strings along which they climb are arranged, so the little gardener has limitless methods of arranging for doors and windows in his summer house.

About the 1st of June he starts his carrots and parsnips. He hangs them alternately along the front side of the summer house—the one side where the scarlet runner is not allowed to creep. In the little windows formed by the creepers he hangs sweet potatoes, always choosing the place where they will get the most sun.

In the center of the summer house he usually has a small wooden table, over which is tacked a piece of dark blue flannel. On this he grows cress seed. One year he marked it off like a checkerboard and kept it flourishing with cress all through the summer by replenishing the seed. Just as the green squares were reaching perfection he would sprinkle the blue ones with fresh seed, so that when one crop died down another was ready to take its place.

Another year he covered a round pumpkin with pale blue flannel, and with the cress seed designed a map of the world. He arranged this on a short pole and with the aid of a wire managed to have it revolve.

Another interesting experiment is to put a bunch of grape blossoms into a bottle with a small neck and hang the bottle to the vine. In time the blossoms will drop off and the grapes will form. They will soon completely fill the bottle, and if kept in the sun will ripen. Care should be taken to empty the bottle.

#### THE ONLY THING TO DO.

There was a time when the Illinois Central railroad was being constantly sued. This story illustrating the avidity of plaintiffs is related by the Louisville Courier-Journal. Emily A. Storrs, the famous Chicago lawyer, was approached by an old man with a note one day.

The note had been found among the effects of a deceased relative.

"What's the nature of the note?" asked Mr. Storrs.

"I don't know, sir," replied the old fellow.

"Have you any idea who wrote it?" asked Mr. Storrs.

"No, sir," answered the note bearer.

"Well, do you know anything about the note at all?" asked Mr. Storrs.

"Nothing at all, sir," answered the old man.

"Well," remarked Mr. Storrs thoughtfully, "the only thing I can see to do in the premises is to sue the Illinois Central railroad."

"What did he do?"

"The same thing as usual. Put me off."—Philadelphia Call



When a tobacco dealer tries to tell you any other smoking tobacco is as good as Sensation, be emphatic in your demand for

#### LORILLARD'S Sensation CUT PLUG

the best for smoking and chewing.

#### MISSSED MONARCHS.

**ROYAL RULERS WHO NARROWLY ESCAPED VIOLENT DEATH.**

**Louis Philippe Had Lead Pumped at Him For Fourteen Years—The Attempts on Queen Victoria's Life—Emperor William Had Many Close Calls.**

The list of missed monarchs is taking us no further back than the last half dozen decades or so, an interesting subject of consideration. At the head of it we find the most missed monarch of his own or indeed of any age, Louis Philippe. For a matter of 14 years this monarch was constantly having lead pumped at him. His experience began on Nov. 19, 1832. Somebody—it was never properly ascertained who—opened fire upon him on the Pont Neuf. This was but a fortuitous. Fleisch followed with his infernal machine July 28, 1838. Nineteen barrels, with four balls each, arranged to cover a space of 25 feet wide and 10 feet high, accounted for Marshal Mortier, three other military officers and five civilians on the spot. The king rode home without a scratch. All ended June 25, 1858; Meunier in December of the same year. Darnier drew his bead in 1810. Leconte had pot shots at his sovereign from behind a wall in 1846, and before that year was out Henri had done his best to "snipe" him from the garden of the Tuilleries. And all these operators had provided themselves with such four shot apiece. All they succeeded in doing to their target was to lodge a bit of wadding in one of his ambrosial whiskers.

Meantime Oxford in 1840, John Francis in 1842, Bean a few weeks later in the same year and William Hamilton in 1849 had missed him at St. Petersburg in 1866. Berezowski had missed him again in Paris on that historic 6th of June in 1867. Solovtseff failed in 1879. They laid a mine for him just outside Moscow and the imperial luggage train happened to be running first that day. Then they filled a vault below the dining room at the Winter palace. But that February evening it so fell out that the imperial dinner party was a little later than usual. The czar had gone to meet the Prince of Hesse. The mine was fired before the party had entered the room. Before the Borki "accident" the son of Alexander II had had a couple of experiences. One officer all but had him at Gatchina in 1837. Another missed him even more narrowly the next year.

But what happened at St. Petersburg at 3 o'clock in the afternoon of March 18, 1881, the second Alexander of Russia might have been as much missed as the citizen king himself. Karakozov had missed him at St. Petersburg in 1866.

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In the center of the summer house he usually has a small wooden table, over which is tacked a piece of dark blue flannel. On this he grows cress seed. One year he marked it off like a checkerboard and kept it flourishing with cress all through the summer by being out and about and many fine old lace curtains are thus remorselessly sacrificed on the altar of a temporary fashion. The result is very rich and beautiful, but no more attractive than the lace in its original condition if it is of superior quality in the first place. Cheap lace gains naturally by being out and about and embroidery. Many novel effects are produced by this process, colored silks, metal cords, beads and spangles being often added. Flowers, leaves, garlands and Louis Quinze knots are among the favorite designs.

Mousseline de sole and embroidered voile compose some charming gowns also. There is always an indefinable attraction

#### OUTING STYLES.

**Fashion In Footwear For Walking, Golf and Bicycling.**

For outing wear shoes of yellow kid, lacquered, entirely plain or foxed with black patent leather, are the correct thing. Patent leather, by the way, is the worst thing possible for the feet in hot weather unless it is in the form of a narrow trimming. White leather and canvas shoes are also much worn and are either all white or are trimmed with yellow kid or black. For mountain excursions and other walking exploits the long gaiter is usually worn, and it may be made of leather, cloth or canvas, the latter being the coolest. Where a regular outing costume is adopted the gaiter is preferably made of the same material. With an or-

#### WILL FIGHT.

**But in North Adams It is a Losing Fight for the Speciously Advertised but Useless Remedies.**

A gallant fight has been won in North Adams. When California Catarrh Cure was introduced in the city last year it began a campaign against the whole list of worthless catarrh remedies that specious advertising had imposed upon a suffering people. Remedies that were dangerous from their composition, and those that were dangerousinsimply because they were useless, have been forced to the rear. California Catarrh Cure is battling for health and life, and because it has won back health and life in North Adams, it is entrenched in a lasting popularity with North Adams citizens, and will continue its war upon disease, and upon its allies, the old, dangerous, and useless remedies. That of all catarrh cures California Catarrh Cure is the real thing and the only thing, and why it is so considered in North Adams, is shown by the following:

Frank Gaudenti, 25 South street, a painter and paper hanger, familiar to North Adams people, says: "The way that California Catarrh Cure has relieved my headaches and stopped the dropping into my throat is wonderful; being troubled with catarrh I went to Burlingame & Darby's drug store and got a bottle, and from its use can truly testify to its great merits."

You don't have to wait to find out if it will help you, if it relieves at once. To avoid Hay Fever in its season use California Catarrh Cure now. It is a sure preventative of this and all mucous diseases. Use it to break up your colds and to prevent colds "hanging on." Price 50 cents; three times as much for one dollar.

#### A FEW POINTERS.

# The Transcript

DAILY—Issued every afternoon (except Sunday) at 4 o'clock; 12 cents a week, 50 cents a month, \$6 a year.

WEEKLY—Issued every Thursday morning; \$1 a year in advance.

By the  
TRANSCRIPT PUBLISHING COMPANY,  
C. T. FAIRFIELD, Editor and Mgr.

From  
The Transcript Building, Bank Street,  
North Adams, Mass.

I know not what record of sin awaits me in the other world; but this I do know; that I never was so mean as to despise a man because he was poor, because he was ignorant, or because he was black.

John A. Andrew:

## MEMBERS ASSOCIATED PRESS

The latest telegraphic dispatches from all parts of the world are received exclusively by The Transcript up to the hour of going to press.

## "WE HOLD THE WESTERN GATEWAY."

From the seal of the city of North Adams

TUESDAY AFTERNOON, JULY 19, '98

ADVERTISERS in The Transcript are the best business men in this community. Their advertisements are worth reading, and they are the firms with whom to trade most advantageously.

COMMUNICATIONS on live topics are solicited by The Transcript. They must be signed (not necessarily for publication) and be brief, to insure printing.



Stand by the Flag and President.

## "TEN MINUTES FOR LUNCH."

"Ten minutes for refreshments," the well known phrase of railroad travel some years ago, was promptly seized upon by European humorists as the keynote of American life. As Americans, which meant hustlers, we could not afford to stop longer than that for our refreshments by the way. Europe laughed, and thought it a huge joke to cartoon the incomprehensible hurry into which America was plunged. And now we are at it again. But Europe is not laughing any more. A nation that takes only "ten minutes for refreshments" in its wars as well as its travels is a serious thing.

Santiago has hardly fallen, and one great point won, when restless Uncle Sam is darting off to the next stopping place. At San Juan he will call for more pie and coffee, and during his ten minutes at the lunch counter there will meditate grimly on the early criticisms of those at home, who had so long cut their ten minutes down to five that they dubbed even this a "slow war." Uncle Sam has long been the hustler among nations, and his short stops for refreshments have proved most amusing to others, but they have not impaired his digestion so far that he cannot still do a good deal of fighting between stops.

In the present case there is nothing else for him to do. Spain has so long been a slothfully contented nation that to think of settling the present affair so promptly as all this is shocking to the aesthetic natures of the sun-kissed dawdlers. Make peace after hardly three months? Spanish honor never heard of such a thing. The only way in which the United States can save its volunteers from the horrors of a long stay in a fever stricken climate is to push the war so promptly and vigorously into new territory that Spain will really waken to the fact that hustling means something. It may be necessary for Watson to alter the shape of the Spanish coast line, but he is ready to do that with neatness and dispatch. It is a case when short stops for refreshments are necessary, and your Uncle Samuel knows how to eat pie on the half shell without stopping at all, if he has to.

## THE BEST HISTORY.

The best history of the war that there is or ever will be is being written every day by the soldiers at the front in their letters to friends at home. They do not tell us the reasons for the movements made, or the greater matters in regard to policy and purposes; there is no need of that. The press dispatches are exhaustive concerning the operations, and when the war is over the Century magazine may safely be counted on to follow its course after the last war, and fight the battles all over for 30 years, with each general to explain how his was the only campaign of importance. But the daily life of the soldier, how he felt when breakfast was 24 hours late, and what he thought of the Cubans whom he went to free, these things can never be realized so well again as they can from the letters now making glad the hearts of local fathers and mothers and brothers and sisters. When the volunteer returns, a veteran, he will have merged his first impressions into a general opinion, which will color the individual details. But in the letters as they are written now are the real thoughts and feelings. They are the best history of the war from the soldiers' point of view.

Word comes from Pittsfield that some of the alleged non-political meetings in this city have been at least very close imitations.

## OUR NEW YORK LETTER

### Mlle. ZELIE DE LUSSAN AND HER COMING OPERATIC ENGAGEMENT.

She was Not Oversuccessful in America Some Years Ago, but Has Won Much Favor Abroad and Now Looks For Fresh Triumphs This Side the Sea—Lotta.

NEW YORK, July 19.—[Special.]—Though New York would have none of Mlle. Zelie de Lussan when she essayed to sing in opera here some years ago, the announcement made the other day that she is to appear in this city next season as a member of Melba's supporting company is hailed with general delight. This is chiefly because, though not successful in New York, she has won great praise in London and other old world cities.

Zelie de Lussan is of American birth, but her family is French, and its history has been filled with romance. Her grandfather was an ardent republican, and was killed while fighting for the first republic. His espousal of the cause of the people naturally led to the fall of the family's fortunes, and his son came to America with his wife Eugenie. She was an unusually clever, well educated woman and an expert linguist. She was also expert with her pen, and for some years after their arrival here helped support the family by writing American letters and general articles for the press of Paris, London, Berlin and Vienna. Zelie was born in New York about 26 years ago.

Between street paving, local incense, and Early Rose politics, the average citizen of North Adams can find an excuse for wilting his collar under the chin, if he wants it wilted, without referring to the war.

The spirit of the American seamen of the wars of the past animates the men of Sampson's fleet. One of the ships is reported to have discharged exactly 176 shots in the fight which resulted in the destruction of Cervera's fleet.

Every local political candidate is now in the painfully wearying position of holding aloft a straw, to see which way the wind blows. Some have also moistened their fingers, only to find that the breeze just at present is "diabolish" uncertain in its course.

Methods of communication are so improved that the long, killing periods of anxiety concerning the welfare of the loved ones at the front no more mark a war, even when conducted in other lands, as a source of torture for those at home. At most the times of uncertainty have been short, and the government has done all in its power to make the anxiety as light as possible. Now comes the dread yellow fever to increase the fear of friends together with the danger at the front. And the government meets the many requests for information with prompt plans to issue bulletins of the fever patients, which will bring relief to many homes.

Scorches have been responsible for so many accidents and collisions in Chicago that the police have adopted very drastic terms to stop the practice. They have been provided with a sling, consisting of a long cord, at the end of which is attached half a dozen lead balls. If a scorch refuses to stop immediately upon being haled, the policeman lets fly, the lead balls become entangled in the wheels of the scorcher's bicycle and cut the spokes. The sling ruins the bicycle, but a rider who has once been brought to his senses by this method will never again try to make a record on the public streets of Chicago. From indications on Main street last spring, similar measures will be necessary in this city when the greater extent of paving offers a long and inviting racing course to the over enthusiastic scorches.

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## TRAVELLER'S GUIDE.

NEW YORK CENTRAL R. R.

HARLEM DIVISION.  
Leave North Adams via B. & A. R. R. for New York 6:30 a. m., via New York City 11:30 a. m. Leave North Adams 9:28 a. m., arrive New York City 1:37 p. m. Leave North Adams 8:25 p. m., arrive New York City 8:25 p. m. Sunday train leaves North Adams 9:15 p. m., arrive New York City 12:30 p. m.

Fast Pittsfield and North Adams special trains leave New York daily except Sundays, arriving in North Adams at 2:30 p. m. and 8:30 p. m. Sunday train leaves New York City at 9:15 p. m., arrives North Adams 4:20. F. J. WOLFE, Gen. Agt., November 21, 1897. Albany, N. Y.

Boston &amp; Maine Railroad.

AT GREENFIELD.  
For Springfield, Northampton, Holyoke  
6:30, 7:30 a. m., 1:30, 2:12, 5:20  
p. m. Sundays 6:20, 7:30 a. m., 1:30 a. m., 4:30 p. m. Sundays 9:40 a. m., 10:22 p. m. Springfield Junction, 8:20, 10:22  
p. m. 2:30, 4:30, 6:30 p. m. Sundays

4:30 a. m., 10:22 p. m.

For Brattleboro, Bellows Falls and  
Windsor, 6:30 a. m., 8:25 p. m.

For stations between White River  
Junction and Lyndonville, 10:22 a. m.,  
12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30 p. m.

For Newport and Sherbrooke,  
10:22 p. m., 9:15 p. m.

Fitchburg Railroad.

Corrected June 6, 1898.  
Trains leave North Adams going east

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## A NOCTURNE OF RUBINSTEIN.

What now remains, what now remains but night?  
Night hopeless, since the moon is in her grave.  
Late came a glorious light,  
To one wide spot of spire and field and wave  
It came, it flew, it went,  
To secret places where the dead loves lay.  
It won the half and dream.  
By its remembrance of her musing gleam,  
Then on the sky's sharp shore  
Rolled back, a fading tide, and was no more,  
No more on spire and ivy'd window bright,  
No more on land and wave.

What now remains, what now remains but night?  
Night hopeless, since the moon is in her grave  
—Evelyn Gray Cone.

## THE ORGANIST.

Though Jeremy Dodd was a good man, respected by many, I never felt it possible to receive him into the inner circle of those for whom respect is tempered with affection. The reasons were many, but chief of all was this principal offence that Jeremy, though by trade a master of iron and a shrewd horse, on the Sabbath led the singing at Bethesda Chapel upon an aged instrument of much harshness.

This harmonium, one of the most contrary and difficult of an obstinate race, was, despite its quite ordinary appearance of walnut and green hause, regarded by the people with a veneration stronger than the sharp shrill.

Jeremy strongly shared the popular musical tendency to illustrate words and ideas by different shades of sound, but while at the mention of death many organists cause doubts of the blower's faithfulness to his trust by the sudden faintness of their utterances, Jeremy always greeted such references with the most grandest of tones. Our instruments was nich in such and never failed him.

Occasionally, however, when we sang of the valley of the shadow of death, he reverently drew his favorite stop, and the realistic results thus produced had been known so to affect Farmer Robinson's wife that she gave up her morning gossip in the porch and went quietly home.

When first I knew him, Jeremy Dodd had been for three years a widower. He was a sad man, morose in manner and scanty of speech, and at first in sympathy I thought him the bearer of a hidden sorrow, but his neighbors enlightened me on that point, giving of the late Mrs. Dodd a brief biographical sketch remarkable for its lack of good deeds and denying to its subject even the redeeming quality of good intentions. Nobody could be found to say of Sarah Dodd that she even meant well. For Dodd himself, though he was not beloved, there were many to say that and more if need be.

His volunteers were mostly in the minor key, and though he frequently gave us simplified arrangements from the best known oratorios he was indefatigable in his search for the sadder and more wailing airs.

Ent gradually into this cheerless life a light came, and he began slowly but surely to reflect its radiance and its warmth. The style of his playing and the setting of his hymns were new. No longer was our departure from the morning service hastened by minor chords long drawn out and doleful. Dodd actually learned a new part to take the periodic place of "Hill's," and gave of it to us freely.

For three weeks I saw increasing signs of humanness in our organist, and then I learned its cause.

"It is not unlikely but that Mr. Dodd will want you to play for him a bit in a week or two," said my landlady one night, and I selfishly and maliciously, though in perfect ignorance, answered, "So I suppose, Mrs. Bell."

The poor woman's disappointment was so sudden that she nearly dropped the phone, and I, repeating, added, "What have you heard about it?"

"Well, sir, it is said that Mr. Dodd is walking out most regular with Mary Kinton, the foundling girl what Mr. and Mrs. Withers adopted, having none of their own, more than 20 years ago."

"Mrs. Bell," I said, "what you tell me is very late, and quite new to me, except that for some weeks past I have noticed a great change in Mr. Dodd, which I now understand."

Thus was Mrs. Bell apprised, and her news received with honor and distinction to herself.

Within two months of that discovery Jeremy Dodd took unto himself Mary Kinton to wife, and all the village was glad. But what honeymoon they had was taken quietly at home, and my services were not required for a long time to come.

It was indeed a sight to see Jeremy coming up the little chapel with his bonny young wife, full pride of at his husband's position and prowess, and the faces of both showing kindness and good feeling to all.

The leading soprano, a large woman, with a larger voice, but past their prime, showed signs of rebellion when Mary took her place next the organist, and in older times there would have been a storm, but after Mary Dodd had walked the length of the village street with Margaret Weston they were closest friends. Jeremy, who used to be at strife with his choir, and they in turn with the congregation, now lay in sympathy with them both, but as was much less conspicuous than before, for his wife's young, fresh voice rang out above the rest and seemed to lead us all.

Out of the way folk who "quaint'n't at all reg'lar," as they said, came to hear her sing a solo, an event too infrequent for the rustic mind. All the praise was now to his wife, none to Jeremy, save indirectly, but he seemed surprisingly content, and lay by his face grew softer, his eyes relaxed their sternness and, above all, his walk, most truthful index of the mind, was changed.

Many are the stories I have heard of the kindness of heart of Mary Dodd, stories of a clever head as well. Many were the children that remembered her as mother or as sister—what they needed most she gave them—unto the old and lonely might one yet go confidently for tales of watching and cheerful nursing, tales that they tell slowly between their smiles and tears.

For nearly a year there was peace and great contentment in that household, and then I missed Mrs. Dodd from her place one Sunday and stopped to ask for her. Jeremy told me she was not very well and was staying at home a spell.

During the week that followed the countryside was startled and concerned by the sudden death of the organist, for though he had not been a man given to physical exercises, he had helped the people with their chapel, and they were not ungrateful.

On the Saturday evening my landlady announced Mr. Dodd, a thing she had never had to do before, and I, looking up, saw a changed man, with a sad, weary face. He began to speak without looking me.

"I suppose you've heard how bad my wife is. It seems as though she was giving her life for the little 'un. It's just like her—she's been that unselfish all through. But I can't bear this, be it God's will or not. I've been a God fearing man—I have indeed—but I cannot put up my prayer and say, 'Thy will be done.' It's no use, it cannot be done, and I won't do it." Suddenly he stopped and drew himself together, adding quickly, "I came back if you would play for me in the corner. I wouldn't have minded sparing the old man and Mary, she likes me

## SKIRTS AND PETTICOATS.

Notes Concerning the Prevailing Fashion In Gowns and Lingerie.

The blouse which finishes the foot of petticoats is now quite narrow in front, while it increases in depth toward the back, where it is also fuller. It is in turn decorated with narrower ruffles at the foot.

The lining of the newest skirts is made separate from the skirt itself and the blouse, which is ordinarily placed on the windows, which he did unwillingly enough, for it was very hot. When the march was over, and the people were going quietly away, I asked for the windows to be opened again, and, though my wish was regarded, I fear I gained that day no reputation for knowing my own mind among that played "O Rest in the Lord," beginning with the plaintive recitative and increasing, instead of subduing, the sound as I came to the well known air. This was not a musical effect, but it had other advantages.

I found out from the neighbors what I could not dare to come between this man and his trouble, and for two days heard that she lived; that was all. Then I received a visit from Jeremy Dodd himself, who had come straight from the presence of the angel of death to tell me of his grief.

"Aye, she's gone. She kissed me for the last time this morning at 6 and says to me quiet and peaceful: 'Jeremy, I be resting in the Lord.' You wait patiently, too, dear man, and he will give you." And then she sighed and left me and the bairn to wait. But it's no use—not patiently—it cannot be. She was right glad to hear you play that bit on Sunday. It filled her mind ever since, and I'm real grateful to you myself." And he gripped my hand as only a good man can, and tears ran down his face, of which only a strong man would not have been ashamed.

Thus in the hour of his sorrow was the tongue of Jeremy Dodd unloosed and the precious fountain of man's tears made to flow.

"I'll be glad to play for you again next Sunday," I said as he was going away.

"It's very good of you, sir, and I'm not ungrateful—I'm not, indeed—but nobody but me shall play her march—it'll be a bit poor comfort to know I can give her that little honor—it's not much she's had from me." And so it was.

Skirts touch the ground all around, even in front, and at the back they drag a little. It is to be hoped that this is simply a temporary aberration, not a definite tendency of fashion, for it is most untidy and inconvenient for the street, although pretty for the house.

The illustration shows a group of new lingerie of fine white nainsook. The nightdress shows a novelty in the way of square sleeve caps surrounded by ruffles of embroidery. There are square embroidered cuffs, also ruffled, and a standing collar of embroidery, also finished by a ruffle. The yoke is composed of horizontal tufts.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

## TAILOR MADE GOWNS.

Traveling Cloaks of Various Kinds In Cloth and Silk.

The gowns made by the most fashionable tailors are very simple, their elegance consisting in the excellent material, cut, lining and finish. There are various styles, among which may be first mentioned the thin honored jacket and skirt, the jacket being very short or of medium length, with a square, round or slashed basque and opening over a chemise. A plain skirt or one cut with a yoke may be worn with this jacket, and stitched straps and buttons are the decoration. Then there are belted blouses with or without a basque, open in front or closed; tight

found entirely satisfactory. It must be made without a lining, of course, and may be prettily Shirred and gathered. A silk underskirt is not at all requisite and adds much to the heat of the costume, beneath which a pretty muslin petticoat and corset cover will have an equal good effect. Of course such a gown can only be worn in the house, as transparent costumes are in the worst taste for the street, even in the country. These dresses of cotton net are cooler than those of silk, which require silk beneath and have the additional advantage of laundering to perfection.

The bathing suit illustrated is of white serge. The trousers are plain, and the skirt is edged with three bands of red braid. Red braid and anchors decorate the tunics, which is full and has a girdle of red silk. The short puffed sleeves are gathered into a cuff. A white cap and white shoes are worn.

## WARM WEATHER ATTIRE.

Thin Apparel For the Hottest of Hot Seasons.

How to keep cool is a problem which perplexes many women who suffer intensely from warm weather, yet do not wish to spend their summer in the seclusion of their bedroom and a lawn wrapper. Thin underwear, if cambric or lawn, is of course an understood thing, and open-work corsets, the shorter the better, should be adopted, as thereby much discomfort is escaped. The variety known as the cycling or riding corset is hardly more than a girdle and is comparatively cool. So much transparent fabric is worn this summer that there are sheer difficulties without number to choose from, and thin grandmades also, but if these are still too thick white or cream dotted wash not such as is used for ties and fleches will be

Much of the effectiveness of cut flowers depends upon their arrangement. Short



MORNING JACKET.

stemmed ones, like pansies, sweet peas, nasturtiums or sweet mignonette, should never be placed in a tall, slender vase, where they merely form a little tuft at the top, but in a low, broad, shallow vessel, like a fern dish or a bowl. When the flowers show an inclination to sink down inside, they may be tied up into small bunches and the bunches then massed in the bowl. Long stemmed roses and carnations, on the contrary, require a tall, narrow vase, and if it is of glass so much the better, as the stems are then visible. Colorless glass or that having a green or amber tint is most pleasing, as it does not antagonize the tint of the flowers.

A picture is given which shows a morning jacket of water green surah. It is gathered at the waist and has a basque and bertha of deep lace. Lace also encircles the collar and the wrists of the full sleeves, and a scarf of the surah, edged with lace, passes down the front, is caught in at the waist and falls in long ends upon the skirt.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

## MILLINERY NOTES.

The Dominant Ideas In Hats and Bonnets. New Parasols.

The style and color of hats this year are selected to harmonize with the costume, and the fashionable woman therefore requires a number of different articles of headwear, although the possessor of a moderate purse may get along very well if she has one black and one white hat, one or other of these two serving to accompany nearly all costumes with satisfactory effect.

There are little hats with a round crown, turned up in front and set well back upon the hair, which are very pretty for juvenile faces of the piquant description.

There are little hats with a round crown, turned up in front and set well back upon the hair, which are very pretty for juvenile faces of the piquant description.

The reason for suppressing elaboration in a traveling gown is very simple. Trimming catches dust and increases the weight

of the garment it ornaments, and on a journey all unnecessary fatigue is to be avoided, and the costume ought to be so arranged as to appear always fresh and clean. Therefore anything which collects dust or becomes quickly crumpled or white with moisture is unsuitable.

The tailor made gown is the ideal dress for traveling, as it is plain, neat and easily washable, while yet it is smart and up to date. Drop d'ete, thin chevrol, serge and mixed goods are all suitable materials, as they are not injured by dust or dampness and may be quickly brushed. Velvet is an undesirable trimming and if employed at all should be used sparingly for roses, collar and cuffs. Mohair braid and stitched straps with ornamental buttons are the preferred decorations.

The cut shows a gown of steel gray cloth. On each side of the bodice is a series of stitched tabs fastened by steel buckles. The close belt bodice is lashed in front and has two little coat flaps, which hang outside the girdle of mastic kid. The sleeves are plain, the collar and revers of chintz of different widths. Some novel handles for parasols and umbrellas are also shown.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

## TRAVELING ATTIRE.

What to Wear When Making a Summer Journey.

Although traveling costumes usually appear to be very simple, as much thought is expended upon their preparation as upon that of more elaborate seeming gowns. The era of the linen duster is past, and if a dust cloak is worn at all it is made of taffeta or surah, carefully cut and daintily made, with all sorts of little decorations to change it from a thing of mere use to one of beauty and adornment.

The picture shows a traveling gown of beige cloth, the skirt being adorned with five curved flounces, with a redging of off-white.

The little coat bodice has triple fronts, adorned with horn buttons, and opens over a vest of plaid silk. The tight sleeves have three little curved ruffles at the wrist. The belt of brown velvet fastens with a gold buckle. The hat of beige straw is trimmed with beige ribbon and brown quills.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

## COSTUME ACCESSORIES.

Cut and Material of the Newest Elaborate Petticoats.

In Paris a sort of neopeltic which goes by the name of Spanish cravat is worn, but patriotic American women will hardly adopt it, at least under that title. It is passed twice around the neck and tied in front with loose, rather long ends and fall in front.

Any decided change in the cut of skirts means a corresponding change in the cut of petticoats, as the hang of the gown is largely influenced by the clothing underneath.

Petticoats are now cut much like the outside skirt—that is, they are very flat and tight around the top, but from the knee down they expand suddenly and are finished by flounces cut "en forme," ruffles, plattings and all sorts of fluffy ar-

## SUMMER FASHIONS.

The Prevailing Cut and Finish of the Newest Skirts.

Now that applications of lace, embossed upon cloth and silk, are so much worn, detached lace motifs are manufactured for application. Butterflies, hawkmoths and pine leaves are among the most striking and effective designs. The goods, both the motifs and the lace, are often of a gay lining composed of various colors. These over a gay lining compose pleasing costumes, which are light and comfortable to wear if the lining is displayed through the lace.

Bright with red or green trimmings and pearl gray with mauve or pink are among the favorite color combinations this summer.

Not only has crinoline, with every other sort of stiffening material, disappeared from skirts, but even the lining is now gone, the new fashions falling softly over a lower or drop-skirt of silk, which need not be as simple as the outside, but should be as carefully cut and fitted. As a rule,

the skirt is the most satisfactory of summer silks and is much worn in blue and



MAUVE HAT.

white designs. Where the blue predominates the gown is most serviceable. Where the white prevails it is most elaborate looking. There are also very pretty oriental foulards in soft, mixed colorings of medium depth. Plain and figured foulards are often happily mixed in the same costume.

Sash belts tied at the back are more and more worn. They are easily made by using five inch double faced satin ribbon, sewing a very narrow ruche of mousseline de soie along the edges. Two long ends and two short loops are sufficient. The part which passes around the waist may be folded narrow and left plain.

The hat which is shown in the illustration is of mauve silk straw. The brim is formed in a series of points and is turned up in front to form a diadem. Behind this is placed a large wired knot of violet velvet in the Louis Quinze style. At the left side toward the back are white roses, an spray of maidenhair fern creeping from the midst of the flowers.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

## TRAVELING COSTUME.

There is no fullness at the top of any skirt, even the necessary allowance at the back being confined in one or two plaits. But for very slender women it is much better that greater fullness should be placed at the back and that it should be gathered instead of plaited, as the figure appears then less slim. The foot of the skirt must be wide and fall in a multitude of little rippling folds, lying upon the ground little in the rear.

The picture shows a traveling gown of beige cloth, the skirt being adorned with five curved flounces, with a redging of off-white.

The era of the linen duster is past, and if a dust cloak is worn at all it is made of taffeta or surah, carefully cut and daintily made, with all sorts of little decorations to change it from a thing of mere use to one of beauty and adornment.

The picture shows a traveling gown of beige cloth, the skirt being adorned with five curved flounces, with a redging of off-white.

The first parasol illustrated is of pink mousseline de soie, gathered very full and trimmed with ruffles and puffs of the same material. The second parasol is of turquoise taffeta, bordered with cat hand of chantilly of different widths. Some novel handles for parasols and umbrellas are also shown.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

## EXCURSION GOWN.

of the garment it ornaments, and on a journey all unnecessary fatigue is to be avoided, and the costume ought to be so arranged as to appear always fresh and clean. Therefore anything which collects dust or becomes quickly crumpled or white with moisture is unsuitable.

The tailor made gown is the ideal dress for traveling, as it is plain, neat and easily washable, while yet it is smart and up to date. Drop d'ete, thin chevrol, serge and mixed goods are all suitable materials, as they are not injured by dust

# THE WORLD OF WOMAN

## BAB IN THE COUNTRY.

How the Days Are Spent—A Wide Range of Topics, Running From Veils Down to Undertakers, Discussed.

[Copyright, 1898.]

We—that is, the large establishment in which a number of people, including me, two dogs and a canary bird, are counted—have decided to what place we will go (I rather like that expression; it sounds as if I had intentions toward the stage). Really, we think the ideal place is reached. It is a farm with a lot of room outdoors and not too much. Consequently the supply of boarders is limited. The landlady has some ideas tending toward civilization, since there is a bathtub, and she can realize, unlike the average landlady, that people of fastidious tastes prefer when there is only one tub in the house to have it intimately acquainted with the scrubbing brush and some soda and hot water once in awhile. I once went to a farmhouse in the "really right" country where I used to help with the tea things, resist the "purps" to chase the mice in the barn and teach the girls in the family how to cut their skirts after the latest new fashion, but woe is me! The mouse no longer fears me, for when I start to run a twinge of rheumatism announces to him that crabbed youth and rheumatism cannot run after him with success, though they do sometimes.

However, to return to the present, which when one has passed 21 is always pleasanter than the past, we are here. Like the detective in the melodrama who always pops up and saves the heroine, "We have come." How we will like it remains to be seen. This morning, when I felt a little poorly and one shutter would shake, our courteous landlady fetched a genial looking gentleman to arrange the shutter, who, seeing me arrayed as most people are who are in bed, gave me no opportunity to say anything, but announced that he had daughters of his own and I needn't apologize. He little knew that I had no intention of doing this, for I had put on a matinee jacket with pink ribbons especially for his benefit. At first I did not understand exactly why he looked at me with what seemed a measuring eye. He appeared to be taking me in by inches.

Then think of it! I learned that this shutter fixing person was the village undertaker, and he was staring at me with an eye to business. But I am glad to know that, gentle and genial as he was, he will never make anything off me, for when I bid goodbye to this gay and festive world I shall depart in a plain pine box. I want nobody to look at me and want to be taken to my grave in a wagon and have only a couple of the men of my family at the funeral.

But we will drop that now and talk about going to the country. When we started out, we were a procession. There were all the rest of them, and then I came with the two dogs howling with delight because they were going to ride in a baggage car and be made much of, while a young man who has a weakness for me carried the canary, chirping its shrillest because it realized it was going where it can be in the sunshine all day long and can sniff the very sweetest of flowers. Then there were a couple of men who announced that they wouldn't carry a thing, but who staggered under a dress suit case containing something which was forgotten until the last moment, while somebody else had a box of candy, a pound of fine tea and three umbrellas and a storm coat, which we forgot to put up, but they had to go, so they went. And when we got there, there was a large wagon to meet us, and we looked as if we had just arrived from the old country, and we went sailing (metaphorically) sitting on our trunks. The two dogs turned up their noses at this, so one sat in my lap, while Molly held the other one, who would insist on trying to catch flies.

There are times when a puppy, cheerful as he may be, is somewhat in the way. On our arrival this truth was proved, since the two small fox terriers got into a fight with a large collie, and, much to the sorrow of our small boy, it was interrupted. The collie was tied up in the stable, while the two pups went out, sat just outside it, and he waited as if there were going to be a death in the neighborhood until the farmer untied him, and then they all kissed and shook paws and were good friends. The average dog is very peculiar and would rather eat some dirty old bone covered with cold fat and fished out of a coal scuttle than a nice piece of chicken on a china plate. To return to the two legged ones.

As far as can be expected, we are now settled, and we sit out on the veranda and are industrious beyond expression and lounge in hammocks and read or go to sleep, but we take life easily and find that we gain flesh by doing so. We have wonderful discussions, in which the farmer's daughter joins, running in every now and then from the kitchen, where she is making cherry pies, to give her opinion, which is not a flowing, but a floury, one.

We have discussed the war, killed the Spaniards, won the world, having long ago possessed the flesh and the devil. Then we come down to clothes, and the farmer's daughter, who is a pretty girl, with a very good idea as to the correct thing in frocks and other things, said, having given the last look at the piles,

snares and delusions I would get one of those real lace ones that cost like the dicken's, but are expected to last several generations. It always seemed to me rather dainty to have a real lace veil.

"Well, I got one, for which I paid seven beautiful ducats, and I don't like to tell the story of it. It was fine, white lace, with a border of black rosebuds and a half blown rosebud here and there over the net. Perhaps you will understand how I looked with it on when I tell you that mother, who doesn't know much of city life, said to me: 'Eussy, that makes you look so queer. I don't know exactly the words to express how you do look.' I saw myself, however, and I said: 'I will tell you, mother. I look like the sort of woman who speaks of herself as a "perfect lady." Draw on your imagination as to my appearance. I loathe the toggery I can't wear, so I gave that veil to Cousin Bettie, who will be 72 next birthday, and she looks lovely in it. Then I bought another one, a black one with a white border, and when I put it on the people who knew mother and me both asked me how my daughter was and what time I thought pigs killing would be this fall."

Then we all howled, and Molly spoke: "My experience is that very thin black veils with tiny little dots rather close together is the most becoming at all times, but the proper thing to do just now is to wear two veils, one a thickly dotted black one, the net being very fine, and this must be drawn close up over your

hat with the ends turned under and pinned with a fancy clasp. Then there must be a white chiton dotted with white silk, and this must be hung around your hat as if it were a window drapery, the ends being straight and loose at the back and the whole thing flapping and flapping with every breath of wind. The girls who go to extremes wear a blue veil and then a brown one and some wear a white one and then a brown one, while a few girls, the kind who have just got home from Paris, are wearing blue underneath and green outside. Personally I like white and black best, but of course a girl always likes a choice in everything, from veils and olives to flowers and men."

Taking up the question of spending money and not giving things away, just look how generous women are when they give their hearts, their best possessions, to brutes of the deepest dye!

The woman is a bad spender who buys things she doesn't want because they are cheap or who buys things not suited to her age or appearance, counting on their being useful some day. Stuffs go out of fashion and are only fit for dustiers. She who buys cheap gloves, cheap shoes or cheap artificial flowers makes herself look as cheap as they are.

"Brother!" said I. "It is a good thing to be foolish once in awhile, because then you become learned in wisdom, and—and—" I had just got this far when the smallest boy of the tribe was

brought up in a semidraining condition, while the two puppies trotted after him, wet, but happy, all three having tumbled into the horse trough. We gave the small boy brandy, while the puppies went off and lay where the sun blazed upon them at the rate of 99 degrees. But they liked it. Even the small boy when he had had enough brandy said, "I nearly drowned, but I had a good time."

And do you know there is a lot in your wardrobe to have a good time, for then you are pretty apt to get it, but you cannot have a good time if you find everything a trouble and everybody disagreeable.

You can't have a good time if your

wardrobe is going to be first in your consideration.

You can't have a good time unless you wake up in the morning with a smile on your face and wear your smile all day long.

You can't have a good time unless you are going to look out for the good times of other people.

You can't have a good time unless you keep a sharp lookout for the funny things in life.

You can't have a good time at all, anywhere or with anybody, unless you have got a little book, a mental one, on the first page of which is written, "Make the best of everything."

That is the secret of having a good time. I have tried it, and it is a success—it is—it is—on the word and honor of BAB.

## THE SAMPSONS' HOME

The Residence, Characteristics and Personal Appearance of the Members of the Family of the Famous Admiral.

[Copyright, 1898.]

While Admiral Sampson down in Cuba is pounding into submission the haughty spirits of the dons the admiral's family is winning golden opinions in Glen Ridge, N. J., on account of the calm and philosophical way in which its members view the fortunes of war. Glen Ridge is a town about 15 miles from New York on the Delaware and Lackawanna railroad. It is as quiet and sedate a town as even New Jersey can boast and is sufficiently near to the Oranges to lay claim to some reputation as an aristocratic summer resort. The Sampson cottage is about three blocks away from the red brick station that looks not unlike a miniature edition of Morro Castle, with its tall, ivy covered turrets, its cut stone buttresses and high bridge.

The streets of Glen Ridge are broad, well paved and lined with large shade trees, and the horses patter up and down the boulevards with a frequency that shows the inhabitants to be fond of outdoor exercise. The large picturesque houses are surrounded by many arched velvet lawns or else look down from terraces that suggest the hanging gardens of Babylon. Churches are numerous and sufficiently elegant to advise strangers that religion is popular in the prosperous circles of Glen Ridge. Clark street, where the Sampsons occupy a very unpretentious cottage, has on its principal corner the Congregational church, where on Sunday mornings the entire family minus the brave admiral gathers to ask at the throne of grace that the angels keep a special lookout over the commander of the Cuban fleet. Every one in Glen Ridge goes to church, and the fact that the Sampsons occupy one of the pews in the Congregational church has given a new interest to the sermons of the minister, the Rev. Frank Goodwin, an Amherst college man of earnestness and ability.

Right here it may be mentioned that there is no shorter road than talent to the interest of the Sampsons, from the admiral down to 8-year-old Harold, who claims distinction for his pet cat as the brightest kitten in Glen Ridge and as a naval cat should be, to thrash every other feline in the town without reference to its age, size or previous experience. In the bright lexicon of the Sampson cat, where a scrimmagem is concerned, there is no such word as fail. For this reason the neighborhood since the arrival of the Sampsons has been pleasantly free from midnight musicales, to which the whiskered pets of the town used previously to treat that section.

The stranger who approaches the Sampson home will be particularly impressed by the luxury of flags and banners with which the outer walls are adorned. One large flag bordered with gold fringe is the gift of the patriotic ladies of Glen Ridge. Another flag floats from the big cherry tree, while over the porch is a smaller one. The bicycles of the boys, which, as a rule, stand upon the lawn, are generously adorned with red, white and blue ribbon, and the small Sampsons themselves from time to time bloom forth in the latest mode in patriotic pins and personal decorations. The family consists of Mrs. Sampson, Miss Nan, Miss Olive and Masters Ralph and Harold Sampson.

If a midnight burglar by mistake should wander into the Sampson parlor, it would take only a flash of the dark lantern to discover the fact that he had struck the residence of a naval officer. The furniture of the Glen Ridge cottage does not belong to the family, as the house was rented furnished, but those odds and ends with which clever women manage to add charm to even the most pleasing interior take the form of naval souvenirs. Flags and a sort of ladder of hatsbands stamped with the names of the different ships Admiral Sampson has commanded line one corner of the parlor wall, and sketches and photographs of the hero of Santiago are plentiful. These, it must be explained, are all treasure trove of the present year and were sent to the family by the artists who went to the front as representatives of the different journals to make pictures for their papers. The large photograph from which most of the newspaper cuts were made was never seen by the Sampsons until sent to them by the enterprising photographer who had secured a snap shot at the admiral.

One would suppose from the aversion that the Sampsons have to being photographed that they had a deep and unalterable suspicion of cameras and photographers. The only photograph of Mrs. Sampson which is known to be in existence repose safely at Santiago in the left breast pocket of the admiral. No amount of eloquence has so far been sufficient to persuade her to have that photograph duplicated for the accommodation of the enterprising journalists who make frequent pilgrimages to Glen Ridge for that purpose.

Mrs. Sampson was a Miss Elisabeth Burling and was before her marriage a teacher in Vassar and in Wells college, where she was an enthusiastic and successful instructor. She was but 20 when she first entered Vassar college as a teacher, and there is a good story to the effect that on the journey thither her cap seat was shared by an august member of the faculty class, who, with kind intent, asked her if she (Miss Burling) were properly prepared to pass the preparatory examinations. The senior's consternation the next day when she discovered the truth caused a persistent game of hide and seek to be played thereafter between the new instructor and the unhappy senior.

CAROLINE WETHERELL

## THE NEW RUSSIAN EMBASSADOR AND HIS NIECE



For many years Russia and the United States have enjoyed very cordial relations, and the repeated newspaper reports that Russia intended uniting with Austria, Italy and France in coercing the United States in the interest of Spain worried Russia not a little. The growing cordiality between England and the United States also has not been particularly pleasing to the czar, and there is every evidence that Ambassador Cassini has been instructed by his ruler to assure the United States of Russia's friendship at every opportunity.

Mme. Marguerite de Cassini is a lovely girl about 18 years of age, rather tall and very slender, with a wealth of wavy dark hair, laughing dark eyes, a charming expression and most engaging manner. Since her infancy, when she lost both parents, she has been the companion of her uncle and has traveled a good deal. She has been carefully educated, chiefly by tutors, until two years ago, when she entered the Convent of St. Joseph at Paris. She is a fine musician, has a sweet, well trained voice, speaks French, English, German and Chinese, besides her own language, is fond of outdoor sports and a graceful and fearless horsewoman.

## GREEK MARRIAGE CUSTOMS.

woman's hand? There were details of Aspasia's life of which all Greeks could not have approved; but, for all that, her life was one of public dignity and universal respect, for all Greeks admired her beauty and respected her intellect. Greek women in the vast majority have been able, and the Greeks have always been great respecters of ability. Glancing at the position of woman in Greece and then considering the mar-

riage customs of the modern Greeks, the unthoughtful and the superficial thinking are easily surprised to find that many of those customs point toward the inferiority and the subjugation of womankind. But the reason, the explanation, is lucidity itself and not far to seek. A conquered nation adopts the habits, the tricks of manner and of custom, of its conquerors far sooner than it does their feelings, points of view or thought methods.

From a long wearing of a Turkish yoke of bondage the Greeks, who are

naturally almost as adaptive and imitative as the Japanese, inevitably slipped into many Turkish methods and ways of life, and hence the many pronounced resemblances between the marriage customs of Greece and those of Turkey.

The survivals of the marriage rites of classical times which we find in the marriage rites of modern Greece are interesting, but not surprising to even the easiest going student of a people so retentive of memory and sentiment as are the Greeks, among

whom it is far short of phenomenal to meet a peasant who can recite exactly and explain and annotate minutely unbroken pages of Homer. Nor is it surprising that the marriage customs of modern Russia and of modern Greece so much resemble each other. The autocratic supremacy of the Greek church in Russia quite accounts for that.

But what does somewhat make one wonder and is of profound interest is the distinct trace in the marriage customs of Greece of customs analogous with the modern Chinese, Hindoo, Far-

ese and gypsies. A charming theme for study this and to be unostentatiously recommended to the well leisured! It will lead back to the returning of some of the most curious, most fascinating, most suggestive pages of the matchless Greek story.

In Greece the parents of a girl are keenly anxious to obtain for her a husband, and they quite reverse the usual methods of purchase. Unlike most nations where parents arbitrarily dispose of their daughters matrimonially, the father and mother of a

girl do not demand a round sum from her suitor, but instead give him a dowry with her to make weight in the marriage balance.

The girl's parents invariably employ a matchmaker—a professional matchmaker—who in some parts of Greece is paid a fixed or agreed upon sum and in others receives an honorarium strictly commensurate with the bargain consummated.

The Greeks marry all the year round except in May, against which they shun the prejudice common to many races.

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Our Shoes are made especially for us, from the best selected stock, in the most thorough manner, on the latest style lasts.

Our Sorosis Shoes for ladies and our Elite Shoes for gentlemen are good articles.

They are sold only by

# PRATT BROTHERS

(Successors to Wm. MARTIN &amp; Co.)

No. 1 Burlingame Block

main Street.

# W A T C H E S

At wholesale price. For the men of the monin

# D I C K I N S O N

Will sell nickel, silver, filled and solid 14 kt. gold Ladies' and Gent's watches at actual cost for cash. To reduce stock which is entirely too large for this season.

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ADVERTISEMENTS UNDER THIS HEADING  
ONE-HALF CENT A WORD A DAY.  
ADVS. OF LESS THAN 20 WORDS  
THREE DAYS FOR 20 CENTS. NO  
CHARGE LESS THAN 10 CENTS.

The undersigned has opened an office.

### No. 3 New Blackinton Block,

For the buying and selling of Stocks, Bonds, Grain, Provisions and Cotton for

#### Cash or on Margin,

With private telegraph wires to all markets.

### E. McA. Learned

New Blackinton Block,

North Adams.

Central Block, Pittsfield, Gleaner Block, Lee, Mass.

### BEST LAWN SPRINKLERS MADE.

### THE "TWIN COMET," Price \$5.

Delivered free with privilege  
5 days trial.

These Sprinklers Are

UNIQUE, EFFICIENT, &amp; LABOR SAVING.

Will sprinkle 4 times greater area than any other sprinklers made.

Can be seen in operation at office of The Transcript, or at residence of the editor of this paper.

Send for Circulars and Testimonials.

J. B. FELLOWS &amp; CO., E. STEBBINS MFG. CO.

49 Warren St., Sole Agents &amp; Mfgs., New York. Springfield, Mass.

For sale by all Hardware and Rubber Stores in the U.S.

Agents Wanted—Can make big money.

## ICE CREAM

Delivered to any part of the city.

Telephone Call 118-5.

### Perrault,

Baker and Caterer

### NORTH ADAMS

### Savings

### Bank.

ESTABLISHED 1842. 73 MAIN ST.

Adjoining Adams National Bank. Business hours 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturdays to 5 p. m.

President, A. C. Houghton; Treasurer, V. A. Whitaker; Vice-Presidents, William T. C. Rice, W. H. Gaylord; Trustees, A. C. Houghton, J. C. Burton, G. L. Rice, W. A. Gallup, E. S. Morrison, H. T. Cady, C. H. Cutting, V. A. Robinson, N. L. Millard, F. A. Wilcoxson.

Board of Investment, G. L. Rice, W. H. Gaylord, F. A. Wilcoxson.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No. 1 Bac. the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. All drugs, etc. or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Bootle and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

NORTH ADAMS SAVINGS BANK.

By V. A. WHITAKER, Treasurer.

North Adams, Mass., July 15, 1898.

## LETTERS FROM FRONT

### How Local Volunteers Are Living and Fighting At Santiago.

### MESSAGES FROM HARRY BROWNE.

"Kind Uncle Sam, Please Pass This Through, I'm a Soldier Broke, With Money Due," Is His Stamp. J. J. Thompson Describes the Country.

Yesterday's mail brought to I. S. Browne a letter from his son, Harry which will be read with interest by the many who know him. The envelope it came in bore no stamp, but in its place the following couplet:

"Kind Uncle Sam please pass this through, I'm a Soldier broke with money due."

The date of June 27 Harry writes as follows:

I wrote you last on board the "Manjo," our steamer, but am afraid you'll not get it. We landed at El Cuba, 10 miles east of Santiago. The Spaniards had erected defenses, but our warships bombarded the life out of them and they took to the hills. After landing, the brigade to which we belong, an advance was made, our regiment being the third in line, Col. Clark commanding the brigade, as Van Horn was ill. We marched four miles in the mountains when we were encamped for the night. The next day we marched ten miles to town the name of which I do not remember, but from which the Cubans had already driven the Spaniards. There we camped two days, the other brigade taking the lead while we rested. Amongst them were Roosevelt's Rough Riders, who were fired upon in ambush, but with the assistance of the 10th cavalry they drove the Spaniards, some 1800, flying, but alas, they lost several killed and many wounded while over a hundred Spanish dead were left upon the field.

We were next sent forward four miles and reinforced the troops at that point, where we stayed two days. I was here detailed for picket duty one night, about half a mile from camp. Our next and last move brought us where we now are, within five miles of Santiago, which will be attacked in a few days. Our forces here number 27,000, to compete with 18,000, with Sampson from the shore; the Americans on the right and the Cubans on the left; we hope to lick — out of them.

We get good water here, and plenty of it, although the marches are terribly fatiguing. I am still in the best of health, but hungry, as we are short of rations, having been without now a day, but they are coming right along now. I touch no fruit of any kind, and am looking out for "number one." Every town we come to shows signs of Spanish desolation as they burn everything behind them. Cocoons abound in great quantities, and we all right if eaten sparingly.

Roads are being shovelled through, and already wagon trains and artillery are on the way. We will be here probably a week before attacking Santiago. I think it will be "dead easy" as the Spanish have made no resistance whatever.

I miss you but trust we shall all come back some day. How I miss the banjo. I had to leave it on the transport, but I may be able to get it in Santiago. All the boys in Company M. are well and happy, and many have told me to thank you for the part you took in the entertainment at Adams for the company. I hear it was a grand success. We are living in great style on hard tack and bacon, but we have two or three ways of cooking it so that it makes very good eating.

I have met Foster Scott, he is looking fine, please tell his father when you see him and remember me to all the boys. As a mail clerk is ready to take this to the dock, I will close, hoping we will be spared to meet again I remain your loving son,

HARRY.

P. S. By the time this reaches you we hope the American flag will float over Santiago.

Under date of July 5th he also writes:

I have been through one battle and a march under strong fire, and thank God am unharmed. We are now strongly entrenched outside of Santiago, and are under an armistice of 48 hours, which in all probability will settle matters here. In the first battle our regiment lost five killed and 55 wounded. Our company had five wounded, among them being Arthur Carey, who sustained a flesh wound in the neck. All the boys will recover, and are now on their way to the states. I will write again after Santiago falls, for she surely must, as we have the city surrounded, and the Spanish loss has been terrible. Sampson has possession of the harbor, and can lay them low in an hour's time. Honoring God will spare us all till we meet again, I am, your loving son,

HARRY.

The most of the men killed at this place were killed by sharp shooters. They are (France) Frenchmen hired by the Spanish. They took their positions in the top of palm trees which are so abundant on the island and a person can't readily be seen crouched in them. Our men are getting on to them now and are getting four and five a day. Some they bring down alive and others kill them. The ones that get alive they turn over to the Cubans and they torture and kill them. At 10 p. m. we were awakened by shots from the enemy's side, who were entrenched at the top of a ridge while we were at the foot. They tried to rush in on us but were quickly repulsed and they went back to their entrenchments on the hill. But one man was wounded in the regiment here, and that was a stray bullet. The only trouble is we can't get our seize guns from the shore as the roads are not in condition to draw them over. The firing was kept up all day and part of the night at this place.

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Sunday, July 3, 1898—At 2 a. m. rations were issued, and we moved back. This move was made on account of Spanish artillery being on the same road, so we had to take a more round-about way through the woods. We were taken to the southeast of Santiago, where we were held again as reserves.

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Sunday, July 3, 1898—All awoke this morning with great expectations of going into the firing lines, but were overcome with joy when the news came about 10 o'clock that Sampson had gotten into the harbor, and a flag of truce was raised for neither side to fire until further orders. It was said that an armistice had been granted and by Monday, July 4, we would know whether they would surrender or not. Nothing much happened during the day until about 4:30 p. m., when cheering from thousands of throats and playing of bands brought forth the glad tidings of great joy that Sampson had sunk or captured the whole Spanish fleet, and lost one man and two

My Dear Father and Sister:

Oh, what a glorious island! It is one of the most fertile lands I ever saw.

Since we have been here it has rained an average once a day about 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

The sun is intense from about 8 o'clock a. m. until 4 o'clock p. m., but before and after these hours it is just fine.

The evenings are subject to very heavy dew.

We can put a shirt or pair of pants out over night to air them and get up in the morning and you would think it rained.

The vegetation on the island is marvelous, fruit and all kinds of vegetable matter growing in abundance. The fruit trees are made up especially of the pineapple, which are not ripe at this season of the year, the coconut,

which we find like apples, the mangrove, which is about as large as a pear and shaped something similar to a peach. This is a most delicious fruit. There are many hundreds of different kinds of berries and such other things that we wouldn't eat because we couldn't tell anything about them, in regard to their eating matters.

The land looks in some places near the city as though it was cultivated a number of years ago. I suppose on account of recent wars it was almost abandoned. In some places we find sweet corn, beans, green peppers, tomatoes, etc. These small patches were tilled mostly by Spaniards, the Cubans living on the fruits and plundering. If we had some Americans in here with the same chance that the Cubans had they would make a small fortune in a few years on their little gardens. The land is rich and needs no manure whatsoever. Everything is as green as it is up home, but you wouldn't think it would grow whatever on account of the intense heat through the day. But I suppose it is on account of the rich soil and rains that keep them alive.

The Cubans are in a fair condition now outside the city, for we have given them most of our clothes that we couldn't carry on our marches. When we draw our rations we usually divide them and they will do most anything for us.

Well I will have to write you a few words about exploits since July 1. Since this time I have been taking notes of what happened every day so I could write you a good long interesting letter.

Friday, July 1, 1898—Battalion Carnes—We were camped the night before about two miles from this place alongside of an old mountain road. At 6 o'clock a. m. we broke camp and started on our march toward the town. At 6:45 a. m. the first gun was fired from our field battery of two guns which meant that hostilities had begun.

The 2d Massachusetts was held in the rear as a reserve while the 2d and 8th regiments of the Regulars made the attack. The reason for them holding us as reserves was on account of our shells being loaded with black powder. The smoke coming from our guns gave our positions away. The enemy and Regulars all use the smokeless powder and by this we couldn't find out their positions. But we finally found where they were and made it hot for them. A part of our company was brought on the firing line but they had to go back. The battle was fierce and bloody for nine hours. The 2d and 8th kept up the firing all day.

If we had the same number of men as the enemy and had the same protection they did and they had the same number of men we had why they would never drive us out in God's world. They had about three or four thousand men in strong block houses and intrenchments, while we had to lie flat and too kevething they fired at us.

The 25th colored infantry came when we sent for reinforcements and they started in to attack them right away. It was a grand charge. They showed the Spaniards no mercy at all and killed them with their bayonets. Their officers couldn't do anything with them whatever. They killed about 1,500 in the pits and left them dying and dead piled up in these pits. After this I'll never refuse sitting at the same table and eating with a colored soldier for they are the best fighters the United States ever had. They fear nothing and when they make a charge they make it hot for the enemy.

John J. Welch was shot in the groin. He is gaining fast.

Fred Simmons, while dressing a wounded man, was shot in the knee. Walla Paradise was shot in the shoulder.

Alfred Thiel who was sitting about three yards from me at the time, was shot in the head just back of the right temple.

Arthur Carey of North Adams was shot in the cheek. His case was marvelous. The bullet knocked out two teeth and stayed in his mouth. He pulled it out and put it in his pocket, so he will have something to remember this cruel Spanish war.

Saturday, July 2, 1898—At 2 a. m. rations were issued, and we moved back. This move was made on account of Spanish artillery being on the same road, so we had to take a more round-about way through the woods. We were taken to the southeast of Santiago, where we were held again as reserves.

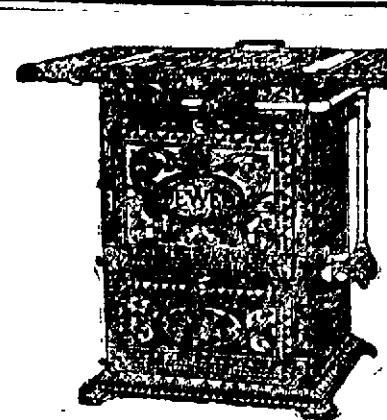
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The boy stood on the burning deck, Neath which the billows roll, The flames shot high above the wreck, Fed on by

The south side of Main street from Eagle street to the Adams national bank is to have a fresh coat of cement plaster where needed. The work of the pavement to show where the debris was begun this morning.

Seronia, hip disease, salt rheum, dyspepsia and other diseases due to impure blood are cured by Blood's Par-



# Gas Stoves

We are still selling for cost these household treasures.

See them at

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When we are headquarters for

### Summer Goods

Our Piazza Rockers and Chairs are of the latest styles and the prices are lower this year than ever before. Do not buy a Refrigerator unless you get a good one. We sell the Americana which has no equal. In point of construction it is superior to all others. Ask for the Novelty Blue Flame Oil Cook Stove guaranteed in every way. A large assortment of Combination Book Cases just received. See them in my show window.

Ten per cent discount on all cash purchases.

### J. H. CODY,